

The Big Stone Gap Post.

H. J. AYERS. — Editor.
J. E. HAYES. Business Manager.

THURSDAY, OCT. 12, 1893.

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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
CHARLES T. O'FERRALL.
Of Rockingham.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
ROBERT C. KENT.
Of Wythe.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
R. TAYLOR SCOTT.
Of Fauquier.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES,
R. T. IRVINE.
Of Wise.

Scott County has three candidates for the House of Delegates. Mr. Craft, the Democratic nominee, will have a hard fight, but the general opinion seems to be that he will be triumphantly elected.

HON. MARSHALL HANGER of Augusta County, has been nominated by the President to be Consul at Bermuda. Mr. Hanger is an ex-Speaker of the House of Delegates and is a prominent Democrat. The position pays him \$2,000.

Mr. R. T. IRVINE is making a vigorous campaign. He has been speaking and working continuously since he received the nomination, and the result of his labors will be manifest after the election. Mr. Irvine is a clear, logical speaker, and takes well with the masses.

Big Stone Gap should have a barbecue, and one or two Big Guns to address the citizens some time this month. The barbecue last year was a pronounced success and should be repeated. If Mr. Ellyson would send us General Fitzhugh Lee for that occasion there would be a great deal of enthusiasm, and much good would be accomplished thereby.

The Ayers Democratic Club, of this place, has been organized for active work in the campaign. Mr. R. T. Irvine, resigned as President and Mr. Walter E. Addison was selected to succeed him. Mr. Kennedy resigned as Secretary and Mr. Gus W. Lovell was elected in his place. A committee to invite speakers were appointed and it is the intention of the club to have a grand barbecue, and advertise it extensively, in Scott, Lee, Wise, Russell, Dickenson and Buchanan. They want General Lee and either Daniel or O'Ferrall to address the citizens at that time; probably about the 25th of this month, but the day has not yet been agreed upon.

The Senate.

The Senate of the United States presents a pitiable spectacle to the American public. On yesterday ten silver Senators started in to conquer the representatives of over 65,000,000 people, by sheer physical endurance. It is a sad commentary on American institutions, that the wheels of legislation can be blocked by a minority. The majority must rule. It is the law of nature and of man, and if the majority of the Senators fail to repeal the Sherman act, they will be guilty of negligence. What do they care for courtesy, when the people, with one voice, demand relief. The Senate should adopt the cloture rule, and close the mouths of Stewart and his cohorts, without further delay, and when they do it they will secure the plaudits of the whole American people.

Depraved Journalism.

When a newspaper goes out of its way to invade the sanctity of a home, to slander and abuse innocent parties, it goes out of its legitimate sphere and lays its editor open to be horsewhipped by the offended party. Such is the law of nature, and the law of man. When a journal so prostitutes itself to a depraved taste, it should be condemned by all honest men, and shunned, as they would the vilest leper in the hypocritical guise of man. They should be taught a lesson they would not soon forget and their mandarin would be bright remarks forever silenced. They are a curse to any community, and an insult to the intelligence of all decent men.

The character of a man is the dearest thing he has on earth. His reputation if it be good is the most precious heritage he can leave his children when he has passed away, and the vile coward who takes that

from him, takes what is far more dearer than life itself, and stamps him as 'worse than a murderer of the deepest dye. Take life itself but leave that which is far more dearer—a good name.

Bismarck.

Bismarck, the greatest living German, is very ill. The Emperor William has sent him letters and expressions of condolence, and it is thought that a reconciliation may be effected between them. Bismarck is a grand old German. He has done more than any other man to unify the great German Empire, and whilst Frenchmen have no love for him, he has an everlasting place in the hearts of his countrymen. He is probably the greatest diplomat of the 19th century, and his official acts during the time he was Chancellor of the German Empire have gone down into history.

Bismarck was a great friend at college of our George Bancroft, and Mr. Bancroft has testified to his ability on various occasions. Bismarck was considered one of the cleverest swordsmen at the University, and bears on his person now many honorable scars. He was a great beer drinker, and on the Saturday nights, which are the "off nights" at the German Universities Bismarck would drink his beer until the "wee sma hours."

The Tucker Bill.

On Tuesday the House passed Mr. Tucker's Federal election bill. On the first amendment the Republicans saw that it was impossible to break a quorum and quietly acquiesced. The Populists voted with the Democrats. This is one of the iniquitous laws placed on the Federal Statute books by the Republican party, that the Democrats have removed. It means a great deal for the South. It does away with any Federal interference in our elections, and has effectually checked a measure that would have led to the enactment of other laws of a similar character, which would slowly destroy the rights of the States.

It called forth a very fiery harangue from Mr. Bontelle, of Maine, in which he flouted the red flag in the face of the Southern Democrats, some of whom replied to him in as bitter language as he himself used. Poor Bontelle. The last sigh of the expiring crocodile could not be more plaintive than his last sigh. The grand old Republican party's war reminders, and the red flag, are slowly passing away as triumphant Democracy marches on. This is but the beginning. Soon the Sherman Law will be repealed. Soon the McKinley Tariff wiped away—the country will then enter upon an era of unprecedented prosperity, where fraud, bribery and corruption will be unknown.

The Political Outlook.

The outlook for the success of the Democratic party in the coming elections is very promising. Col. O'Ferrall and the other candidates on the State ticket are making a vigorous fight.

True, there is not much enthusiasm, but it is a conceded fact that there never is enthusiasm over an election when times are hard. The fight is being made mostly on State issues, and that the Democrats have performed the duties entrusted to them so well and faithfully is greatly in their favor.

The Populists have no organization and are making no concentrated fight. They have on their ticket men who are very little known, and of very meagre ability, and the people are not going to turn their tried and trusted servants out, to place a few disappointed politicians and "wild caters" in their stead. The fair name of Virginia will never be blackened, nor her citizens cursed with the disgusting state of affairs, that our sister state, South Carolina, now has to contend with. One of her ablest men, a man who gave the best years of his life, his money and his time, to his State when the heel of the invader touched her soil; to be turned down and replaced by such pettifoggers as Tihuan, Irby and the like, is disgusting. No, Virginia will never forget her Lee's, and her other gallant soldiers, and will never supersede them by such men as Cocke, Gravelly, &c.

Under New Management.

The Big Stone Gap Post, one of the liveliest weekly papers in Southwest Virginia, now comes under new management, which promises for the paper renewed strength and vigor. Mr. Harry J. Ayers, the oldest son of Hon. Rufus A. Ayers, is now its editor, and the chip has lost none of the Democracy with which the block is so deeply dyed. The editorial columns speak well for the young editor and the general appearance of the paper add weight to the testimony.—Richmond Daily Times.

THE PRESS.

Bismarck and the Kaiser.

It is not to be wondered at that Prince Bismarck and his friends should object to the manner in which his imperial German majesty has sought to effect a "reconciliation." It savors too much of the scriptural "how fares it with thee, brother," and the rib-thrust consequent, to be sweet. The Kaiser did prettily in sending his affectionate condolence to Friedrichshagen, but he bungled or was cruel when he inspired the press utterances to the effect that this was not a political move but an expression of the consideration of a young monarch for an old servant at death's door, and that Bismarck would be "silly" and "ungrateful," should he neglect to respond. One may be dying on one's legs and know it and still have querulous objections against being measured for one's coffin. Again, the tradition about looking a gift horse in the mouth fails, when the said gift horse opens his jaws so wide that one can see upon what he dined before starting on his journey. So Prince Bismarck declines to give thanks for the imperial shroud-measuring, but lies like a grumpy old hero a-bed, and waits the arrival of the Kaiser without the undertaker; or, better still, the coming of a Master whom in the inmost of his great rough heart he has cherished through all his life.—The Post, Chicago.

He Deserts His Party.

Senator Cameron, having deserted the Republican party, he cannot, of course, expect another term. The name of Cameron has been a potent one in Pennsylvania for many a year. There was a rugged charm about the elder that does not pertain to the younger. . . . It is not a crime for a Senator or a Representative to hold personal views at variance with those of his constituents, but a Senator or Representative is sent to Washington to represent the people, and he is expected to keep faith with them despite private opinions. Therefore it was presumed—indeed, it was promised for him—that Mr. Cameron would sink his own prejudices and give his aid through his vote to the policy of his party. . . . But Mr. Cameron has seen fit to desert his party. He has chosen to join hands with the free silverites and wild-cat advocates, and to endorse heresies of extreme Democrats and Populists. . . . Mr. Cameron represents—or rather misrepresents—the eastern portion of the State.—The Inquirer (Ind. Rep.), Philadelphia.

Senator Stewart's Attack.

The Nevada demagogue is nearly at the end of his resources. Four weeks he was vexed and worried the public ear with windy speeches against repeal. Wherever his words have attracted attention they have produced derision or contempt. People have seen, at a glance, through the thin disguise in which he would cloak his charlatanism. They have pierced the fog of sophistry with which he has sought to envelop the question under discussion. Putting aside his verbose and clumsy utterances they have estimated him at his precise value. The man reveals himself before the country without a redeeming trait. He stands in the Senate as a tool of mine owners and billion-brokers. He represents, as no other Senator has represented, the sordid element in Congressional life. Under pretense of pleading for the masses, he labors with might and main to injure the welfare of his fellow citizens. His purpose is not to exploit his theories on fiscal subjects so much as to levy tribute, in behalf of the silver-producers and rotten boroughs, on the Nation at large. Greed for gain is in his heart. Avarice dominates his mind. Whatever stands in the way of his malign scheming in necessarily a target for his venomous shafts. Patriotic men could covet no higher compliment than abuse from such a source. It is not affront to the figure at whom it aimed. It is a decoration of merit and distinguished honor.—The Eagle (Dem.), Brooklyn.

Sherman on Compromise.

The Cincinnati Enquirer publishes an interview with Senator Sherman, in which the opinion is expressed that although the silver repeal bill has a decided majority in the Senate, it cannot be passed, and that it will be necessary to agree upon a compromise. The kind of compromise that he thinks could pass would be a reduction of silver purchases to 2,500,000 ounces per month, and the continuance of the same for three years. This would mean the payment of a bonus of about \$65,200,000 to the silver mine owners in order to get rid of the silver nightmare at the end of three years. The objections to this plan are exceedingly weighty, and are not wholly financial. It is doubtful, in the first place, whether such a compromise would relieve the tension in the business of the country. It would not do so without some visible means of strengthening the gold reserve in the treasury, which is running down simply because its expenditures are greater than its receipts. Such a compromise would squash the Democratic party in the North; but naturally this would not be an objection in Senator Sherman's view. Such a compromise would not put an end to the contest over silver, but would merely intensify it and obscure other political issues. It would start a war against the Senate as a branch of government representing the rule of the minority, and would intensify and harden the contempt which the public now entertains for that body. It would put a stop to any legislation hereafter which should be very distasteful to as many as one-third of the members of the Senate, since

their partisans throughout the country would insist that they should exhaust their powers before allowing an obnoxious measure to pass. This feeling would probably lead to a change in our form of government. The best thing to be done is to fight for unconditional repeal until the public sentiment of the country, which is now gathering like a cyclone, sears the anti-repealers into common decency.—New York Evening Post.

GATE CITY, VA., Oct. 9th, 1893.

Editor Post:

Your article on Judge Morrison was read with great interest by our people. The Post can not say too much in his favor. He is a man of varied talents; an excellent lawyer, a cultured scholar and a Christian man. He knows the philosophy of law, and the rudiments and underlying principles are at his finger ends. The Southwest has not a more able man for the Supreme Bench. He has not only devoted a great deal of his time to the study of the law for the last twenty-five years, but the classics, science and general literature, have come in for their share of his attention. He is well up on the latest developments of science and is a fine judge of men and things. It is a real treat to hear him converse, his style is so pleasing and attractive. He is a close observer of human nature and as a raconteur he has few equals. As he lived in New York he would be a great after-dinner speaker, as it is, he is the brightest conversationalist the writer ever heard. His striking resemblance to Senator Daniel is very often commented on—his eagle nose, piercing black eyes and classical face remind one very much of Mr. Daniel, but to the close observer he has more character and determination in his face. Mr. Daniel's face is too fleshy and shows too much of the *bon vivant* in it. It is not generally known that the Judge in addition to his other accomplishments is an orator of rare power. The writer once heard him make an address, and for elate English, purity of diction and style, he has never seen it excelled. But it is as a Judge that he shows to most advantage. His dignified bearing, patience, firmness and fairness make him universally beloved by all who practise before him.

The Washington County Democrats are split among themselves. Well, to the writer it is not surprising. What they want in Washington County is a real leader—they have too many who are wholly incapable to lead. Abingdon thinks she is the head of the solar system of the Southwest, and that when any others are to be filled, some man from Abingdon must fill them, as they have the only able men in this section, when, as a rule for mediocrity the politicians of Abingdon have few superiors. Then comes little Bristol with her 800 sons. Bristol is not quite so bad as Abingdon, because she recognizes the fact that in the line of statesmen and men of ability she has been left entirely out, but still she has her candidates for every cross roads, federal or state office.

Gate City has some very able men and excellent lawyers, that only need an opportunity to make them famous.

The writer recently read an article from the pen of that bright, witty Republican, John J. Ingalls, on the National Capital. He is a fine writer, and in spite of his "peacock" appearance, is the brainiest man in the Republican party. He is a thinker, a philosopher and a scholar. To read his political utterances is like drinking a cup of concentrated lye for pure whiskey—that is to Democrats; no doubt it is very palatable to Republicans. He makes home thrusts every time he opens his mouth. Unlike Roscoe Conkling, who was a haughty, imperious man, Ingalls has the haughty preoccupied bearing, but he is not thinking of himself. Roscoe Conkling was a man who thought a great deal of Roscoe Conkling, but this was one of his admirable traits. He was so noble and had so much respect for himself, that if he knew a man to be unworthy of his notice he would die before noticing him. Such a man was Roscoe Conkling, whom Blaine dubbed the "turkey gobbler," or as having a "turkey gobbler strut." Ingalls will sneeze the long winded Peller, who has about as much sense as a cock sparrow, and no man in the Senate will have more brains than the retired farmer-philosopher.

The Republicans in Virginia are like a bundle of "grub worms" in the sun without any moisture. They are a dried, drivelled up set of "ghosts of former days," or a living monument of what "might have been." One by one they come over to the Democratic fold and seek refuge and protection. As a party they are as dead as the ghost of Hamlet's father. Some of them go over to the Populists, which is really nothing but an auxiliary of the Republican party; a class of men who want to do the right thing, but have not the brains to carry their good intentions into effect.

We are going to elect Miles Craft in this County by a large majority. He is making a strong canvass and that will tell in November. Mrs. Judge Morison and daughter have gone to the Fair, and will remain there two or three weeks.

General Rosser.

General Thos. L. Rosser, of Albemarle, has gone over to the Populists. It will not effect any material change in the Democratic party. It is a well known fact that Rosser is a disappointed man politically, and that he has left the Democratic party because they did not think him of extraordinary ability and honor him. Rosser is a true blue Virginian, and was a brave and gallant cavalry officer during the late war, and the Post, on that account, is sorry that he has decided to go over to the party of political vagaries, wild cat schemes, &c.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(Post's Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, OCT. 9, 1893.

Editor Post:

The last act of the Senatorial farce is billed for this week. When the session of the Senate, which opens Wednesday next, shall close the curtain will be rung down on the long drawn out silver contest. Only one thing seems absolutely clear and certain at this writing, and that is that the Voorhees bill will not be voted upon. That fact is probably as clear to Senator Voorhees as it is to most other people, but the pressure from the White House was so strong for the holding of a continuous session that he announced it for next Wednesday, and notified all absent repeat Senators to be on hand. The contest cannot possibly be a long one, as Senator Voorhees will have to keep forty-one men on the floor continually, while the silver men will only need two. The general belief is that the session will soon die for lack of a quorum.

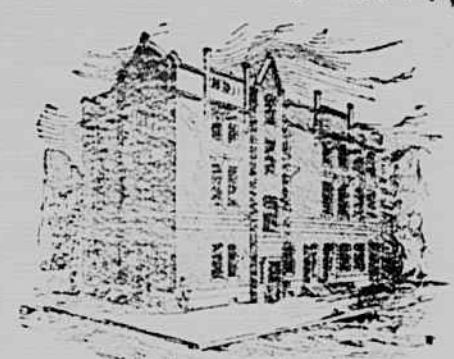
What will follow is largely a matter of conjecture. It is said by those who oppose any sort of a silver concession and demand unconstitutional repeal or nothing that President Cleveland would much prefer seeing the Senate adjourn, if it cannot pass the Voorhees bill, than to see it adopt a compromise. If the proposition for adjournment is made by Senator Voorhees the chances are that it will go through with a whoop, as the silver Senators would doubtless vote solidly for it, believing that the longer the matter can be postponed the stronger their sides of the controversy will grow with the people. Strange as it may appear, it is upon precisely the same ground that the President favors adjournment if the repeal bill cannot be passed. He believes that public opinion will have grown so strong by the time for the meeting of the regular session that the Senators will then pass the bill. But there is another and a very strong element to be considered, embracing, perhaps, a majority of the Senate, which wants some sort of a silver compromise, something that unquestionably recognizes silver money, to take the place of the purchasing clause of the Sherman law. That is the element that will work for the present settlement of the question by compromise, and at this time the indications certainly point to their success, whatever the actual result may be.

The large number of amendments—something like twenty in all—that have been offered to the Voorhees repeal bill will make necessary an unusual display of parliamentary tactics when the voting begins, if it ever does. Of course every body knows that each of the amendments will have to be voted upon before the vote is taken upon the original bill, but what everybody does not know is the order in which the amendments will be taken up and voted upon. If a compromise is reached it is expected that all of the amendments will be withdrawn except that which provides for the compromise.

The majority of the House, not to be outdone by the Senate, has got itself into a struggle over the bill for the repeal of the Federal election laws. It seems that some of the Democrats think the Tucker bill repeals too much, and Representative Fitch, of New York, has a less sweeping bill which he wishes to substitute for it. A democratic caucus is to be held tonight to decide between the two bills, and the friends of which ever is defeated may absent themselves in order to break a quorum and prevent the bill being passed to-morrow as originally intended. The Populists of the House will vote for the bill when it comes to a vote, but whether they will help to make a quorum remains to be seen; their party is pledged in its national platform to the repeal of these laws, but circumstances have made their repeal less desirable to them.

The change of front by certain Senators on the question of confirming the nomination of J. J. Van Allen to be Ambassador to Italy may have surprised some people, but it did not surprise those who are posted on the inside workings of things political. The big money in every Presidential campaign is raised by a few rich men for each party—the one, five and twenty dollars contributions are a mere drop in the bucket when it comes to paying the expenses of a modern Presidential campaign. Consequently when the men who have for several campaigns "worked" the rich men for the Democrats informed the Senators of that party who were disposed to oppose the confirmation of Van Allen's nomination because of that \$50,000 story—which is generally believed to be true—that they would raise no more money for campaign purposes if nomination was confirmed, there was an immediate change of sentiment. The Republican Senators raised no serious objection, in fact they preferred confirmation to rejection in this case. They are no more anxious to offend wealthy campaign contributors than the Democrats; besides, the confirmation, together with the \$50,000 story, will make excellent campaign material for their stump speakers.

THE INTERMONT.



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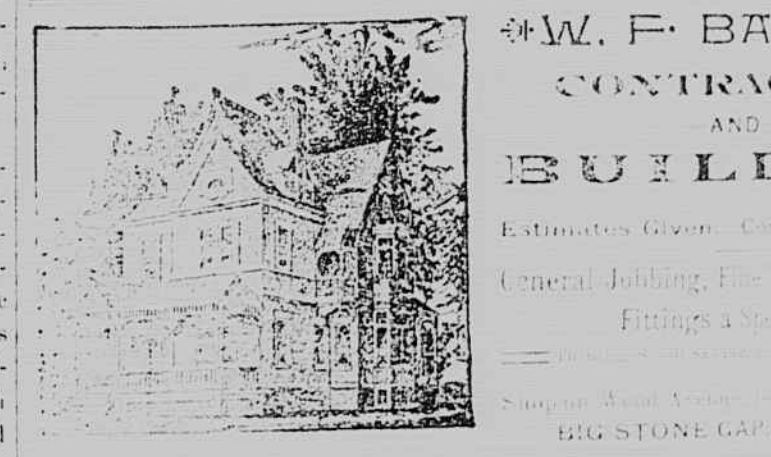
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